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NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE INTERMEDIATE SCHOOL 74



1

INSIGHTS 1984



NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE INTERMEDIATE SCHOOL 74

**61-15 Oceania Street
Bayside, New York**



*Angela
Okajima*

Dear Boys and Girls,

The theme you have chosen for your issue of Insights, "Hopes, Dreams and Goals," is an exciting and appropriate one. These three words, in a very real sense, could serve as your life's creed. Keep your hopes high, for they will spur you on. Let your dreams soar, for they will shape your path. And never lose sight of your goals, for they will give direction and meaning to the journey.

It has been our challenge, during your years at Hawthorne, to give you the self confidence needed to lift your hopes, the experiences needed to build your dreams, and the knowledge needed to choose your goals. The rest we leave to you, secure in the belief that you will be successful in your future endeavors.

Sincerely,

Irving Kamil

Irving Kamil

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ART STAFF:

7-1, 7-2

8-2, 8-5, 8-7

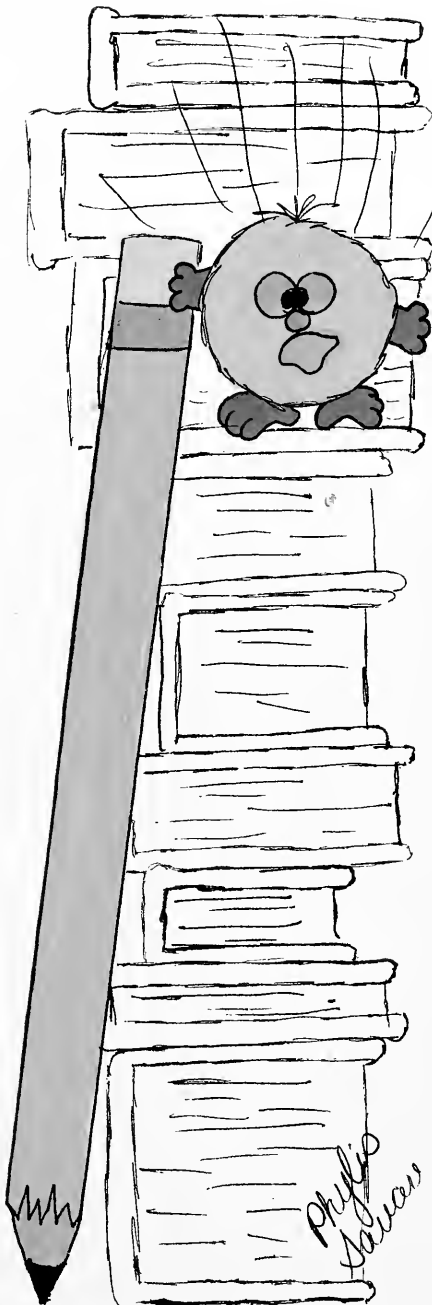
and Mrs. Belfi

LITERARY STAFF:

The Eighth Grade and Miss Salzman and thanks
to Mrs. Sassaman

TYPING STAFF:

Raina Patel



Hopes, Dreams and Goals

By Marcy Laufer 8-2

We are driven by our dreams,
To indulge in life.
To push through the wrong,
By making it right.

The road is shakey
Bumpy and long.
The struggle is fearsome.
Your dreams must be strong.

The feeling of reaching the
Ultimate Goal,
Rests in your mind.
Settles your soul.

Minnie Kang 7-2



CURRICULUM

ADMINISTRATION



MR. KAMIL,
Principal



MR. VOGELSTEIN,
Assistant Principal



MRS. KRUGMAN,
Guidance Counselor



MR. WISNIEWSKI,
Dean

MRS. TROTTA,
Acting Assistant Principal

CREATIVE ARTS



MRS. BELFI Art



MR. KITTENPLAN,
Ceramics



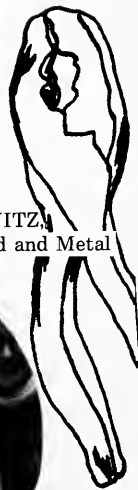
MR. WITZ,
Wood and Metal



MR. ROCCO,
Music



MRS. RATTIEN, Art



by
Willie Shaw

ENGLISH



Miss Salzman



Mrs. Turian



Mrs. Byer, Library



Mrs. Fladell



Mrs. Sassaman



Mrs. Rice, Reading

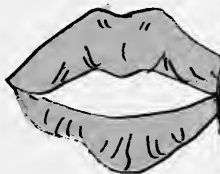
Willie Shaw 7-1



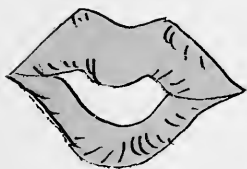
FOREIGN LANGUAGE



Si



MRS. ROSENFELD, Spanish



Defense

Bon Jour



Si?

MR. KREIZMAN, French



Gracias



COCO

MRS. GOLDMAN, Spanish

Danda





Mr. Ellet



Mr. Etra



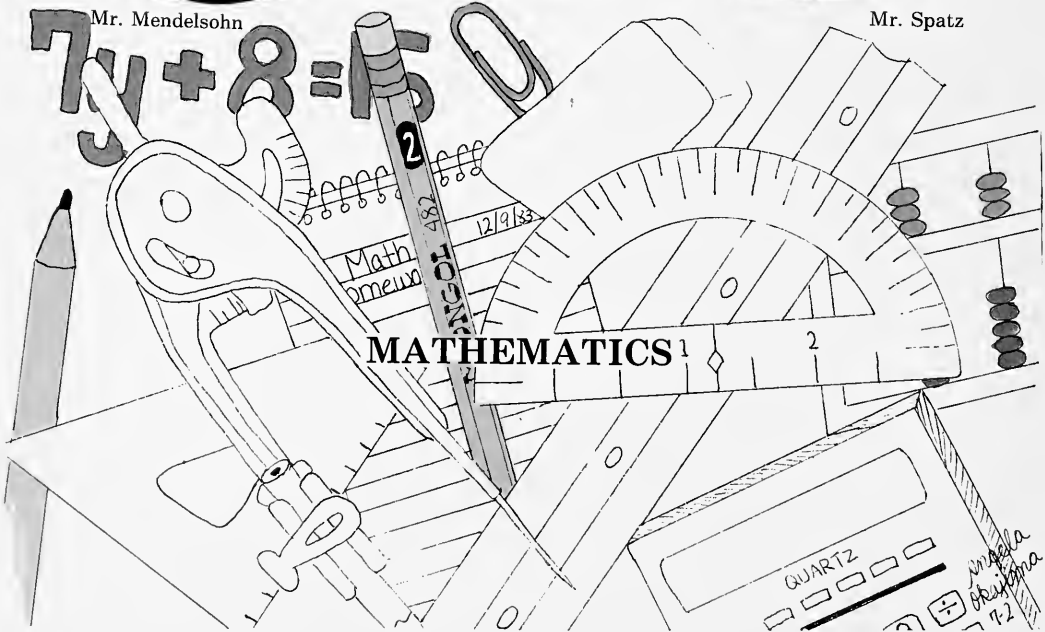
Mr. Mendelsohn



Mrs. Plotkin



Mr. Spatz





Mrs. Jerzewski



Mr. Pisani

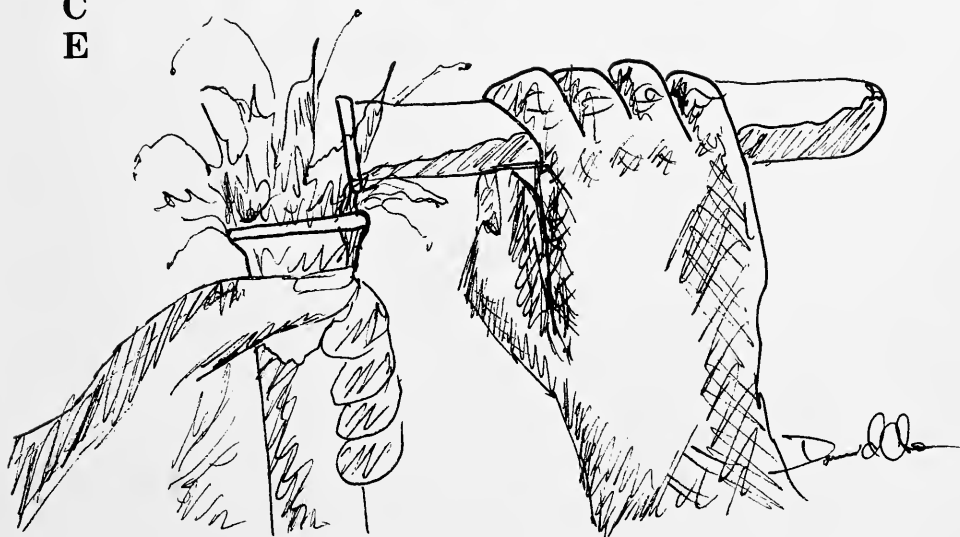


Mrs. Farber



Mrs. Schwartz

S
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C
E



SOCIAL STUDIES



Mrs. Bond



Mr. Ross



Mr. Feinstein

SURVIVAL TRAINING



MRS. ROISTACHER,
Typing



MR. AMATO,
Physical Education



MRS. RUCKES,
Home Economics



Ms. Ross, Physical Education

Mechan
Ch 7-2



Mr. Kravitz
Ms. Barocus
Mr. Gilberg
Ms. Cole
Ms. Mansour
Mr. Dreiblatt
Mr. Falk
Mr. Fein
Ms. Hyde



Ms. Sudlow
Ms. Peterson
Ms. Rodriguez

Ms. Creighton
Ms. Spungin
Ms. Newman
Ms. Mobilio



Ms. Alicea
Ms. Comorat
Ms. Mandel
Ms. Di Properzio

HELPING HANDS



Bill Helen



The Secretaries



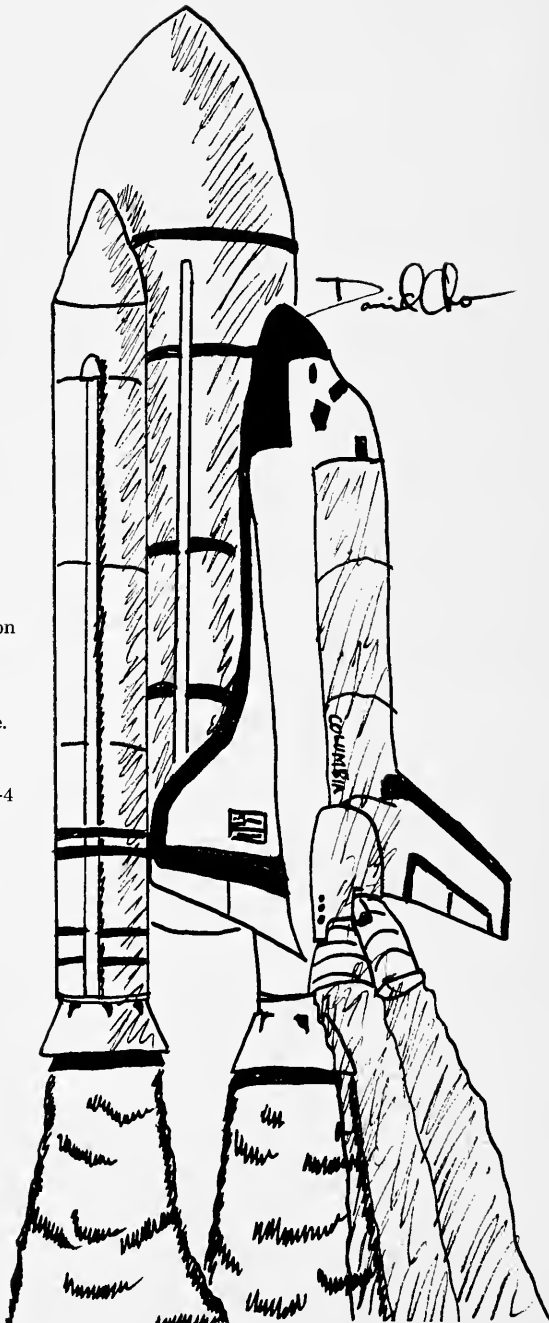
Security



THE FUTURE IS YOURS

I wish I were in college
and this was the last day of school.
I wish I were rich
so that I wouldn't have to work as all.
I wish all that I had to do was press a button
and my servants would appear.
I wish I were a movie star
and I was world famous.
I wish that all these wishes would come true.

Frank Berrios 8-4





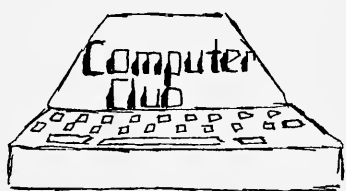
Knitting



Calligraphy Tutoring



Singing



Computer Club



Science



Basketball team

Volleyball



Insights Staff

Phylo Swann



Home Economics



Ceramics



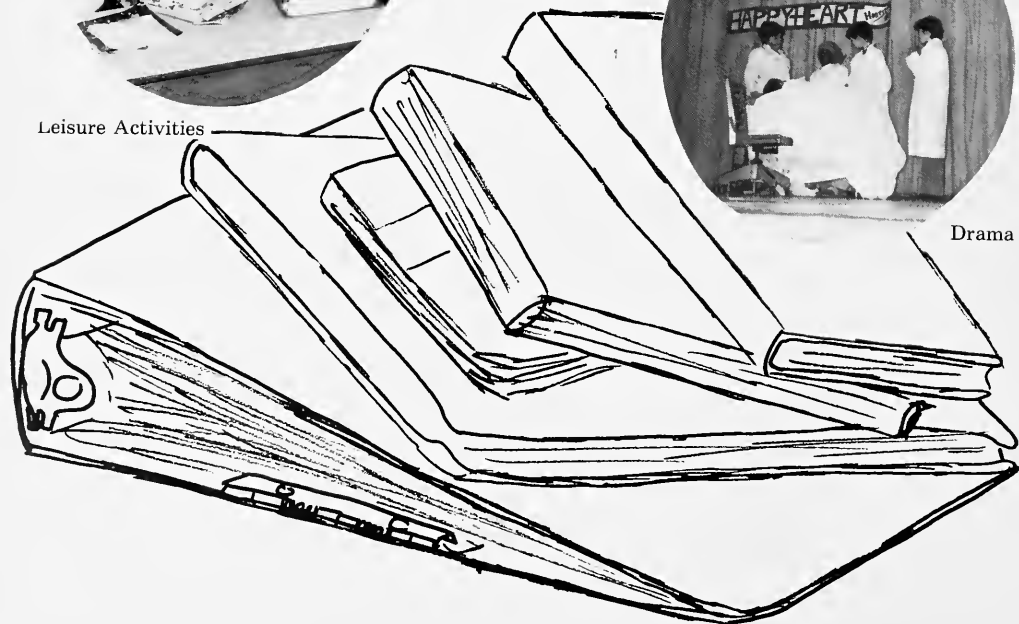
Calligraphy



Leisure Activities



Drama

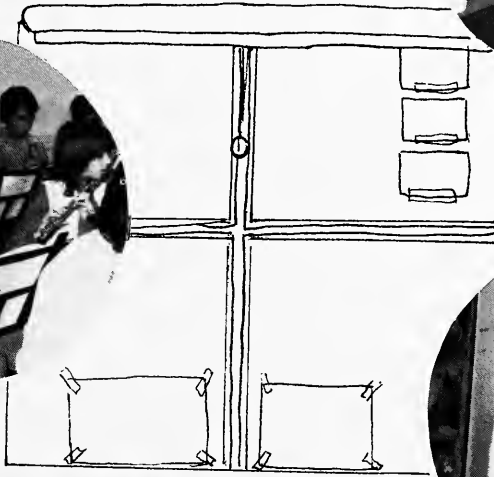




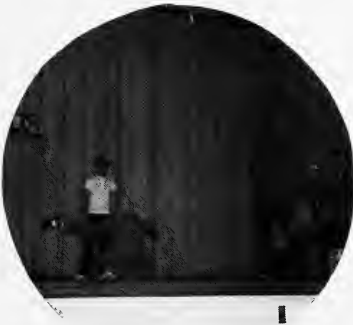
Computer



Band



Art



Breaking dancing



Typing

Brooklyn Bridge...

Break

100

Dance

Flashdance

Lebanon

Boy George

Boy George.....

Happenings of

88

Vincent Chen, 24

U.S.
Marines

KOREAN A

I. S. 74

GRADUATES



RISE

ABOVE

THE ORDINARY

8-1



TOP ROW: Robert Kaiser, Timothy Higgins, Manish Shah, Darien Joriff, Adam Osman, Richard Price, Andrew Lee, Kenneth Silverman, Morris Angelou, Steven Williams, Milo Novelo. SECOND ROW: Steven Levine, Jerry Simon, Melanie Rapisarda, Karen Liu, Maisha Adams, Renee Mizrahi, Trinette Hall, Valerie Warren, Valerie Borg, Carolyn Arakelyan, Sarita Khurana, Felicia Jones, Mrs. Sassaman. THIRD ROW: Kyung Ah Lee, Suzanne Shickler, Natasha Frangopoulos, Bonnie Rosenblit, Marcia Gelbart, Cynthia Sangurima, Diana Ham, Jackie Kessler, Erica Feldman. BOTTOM ROW: Neil Goldberg, Thomas, Pullis, Alain Courtines, Siby Cheriau.

8-2



TOP ROW: Karen Vandenburg, Rayson Yang, Michael Brutman, Keith Cohen, Eric Lee, Robert SanSeverino, David Cho, Stephen Bae, Eliot Austin, Erin Schaefer. SECOND ROW: Mrs. Belfi, Janine Mangoian, Pamela Yeh, Irene Eng, Susana Gutierrez, Jennifer Woll, Sheryl Rubin, Joan Distant, Alisandra Ravenel, Michele Cohen, Kristine Chevannes, Talar Papelian, Sandra Lee, Geraldine Queren, Valerie Clayman. THIRD ROW: Marcy Laufer, Raina Patel, Elissa Kammer, Diana Caccioppoli, Phyllis Savari, Melissa Morgan, Paula Freedman, Denise DeCesare, Gina Villante. BOTTOM ROW: Adam Princenthal, Dean DeNatale, Gregory Wong, Godwin Lee.



TOP ROW: Kelvin Turnbull, Roger Beseler, Philip Ackerman, Rudolph Prezeau, Dean Maddalone, Richard Jones, Marc Mazzei, Kenneth Jefferson, Jurgen Schulz, Craig Bellomo, Brian Sipinick. SECOND ROW: Denise Tesi, Christopher Bunkley, Betty Panagiotakos, Jennifer Davis, Nicole Stubbs, Dawn Davis, Chris Alexander, Shannon Tucker, Stacey Fugallii, Steven Abramson, Mrs. Goldman. THIRD ROW: Michelle Newsome, Lisa Panisse, Michelle Ellman, April Spencer, Robin Leventhal, Elena Albano, Melissa Wang, Lisa Beck, Dorita Linton. BOTTOM ROW: Hon Shan Chong, Romel Quinones, Matthew Kaiser, Michael Reys.



TOP ROW: Jimmy Jinn, Craig Feingold, Michael Downey, Raymond Ku, Louis Bolden, Andres Moreta, Lonnie Nuttall, David Mannino, Maurice Jefferson, Andrew Chen. SECOND ROW: David Liferidge, Seth Fichie, Marnie Thompson, Barbara Bailey, Teresa Wilson, Dawn Shapiro, Tracy Johnson, Rosa Gonzalez, Frank Berrios, Adam Boyle, Juan Vallejo, Honesto Suarez, Mr. Ross. THIRD ROW: Debra Rowen, Judy Hamlett, Jody Rios, Denise Cody, Tina Chan, Ronnie Trach, Natalie Valentine. BOTTOM ROW: Marc Amatulli, Dennis Hinds, Allan Khachiki, Andrew Venegas, Matthew Williamson, Tony Chang.

8-5



TOP ROW: Edward Roth, Raymond Martinez, Eric Osansky, Alfie Williams, Scott Alleyne, Costa Leonardos, Daniel Kelly, Joseph Culklin, Leedridge Manuel, Warren Chan, Stephen Liotta, Dean Mallozzi, Ari Lerner. MIDDLE ROW: Michelle Mediate, Jodi Belostock, Tania Reed, Monica Griffin, Desiree Ferguson, Taryn Gresham, Lizette Soto, Doreen Ellwood, Georgia Demopoulos, Laura Anzelone, LaShon Corbett, Denise Caramore, Charisse Somme, Jeri Serzon, Mr. Amato. BOTTOM ROW: Sandi Ellman, Tina Timpa, Nicole Arnell, Kimberly Hyatt, Lisa Bankoff, Eunice Linares, Andrea Shapiro, Cynthia Morales.

8-6



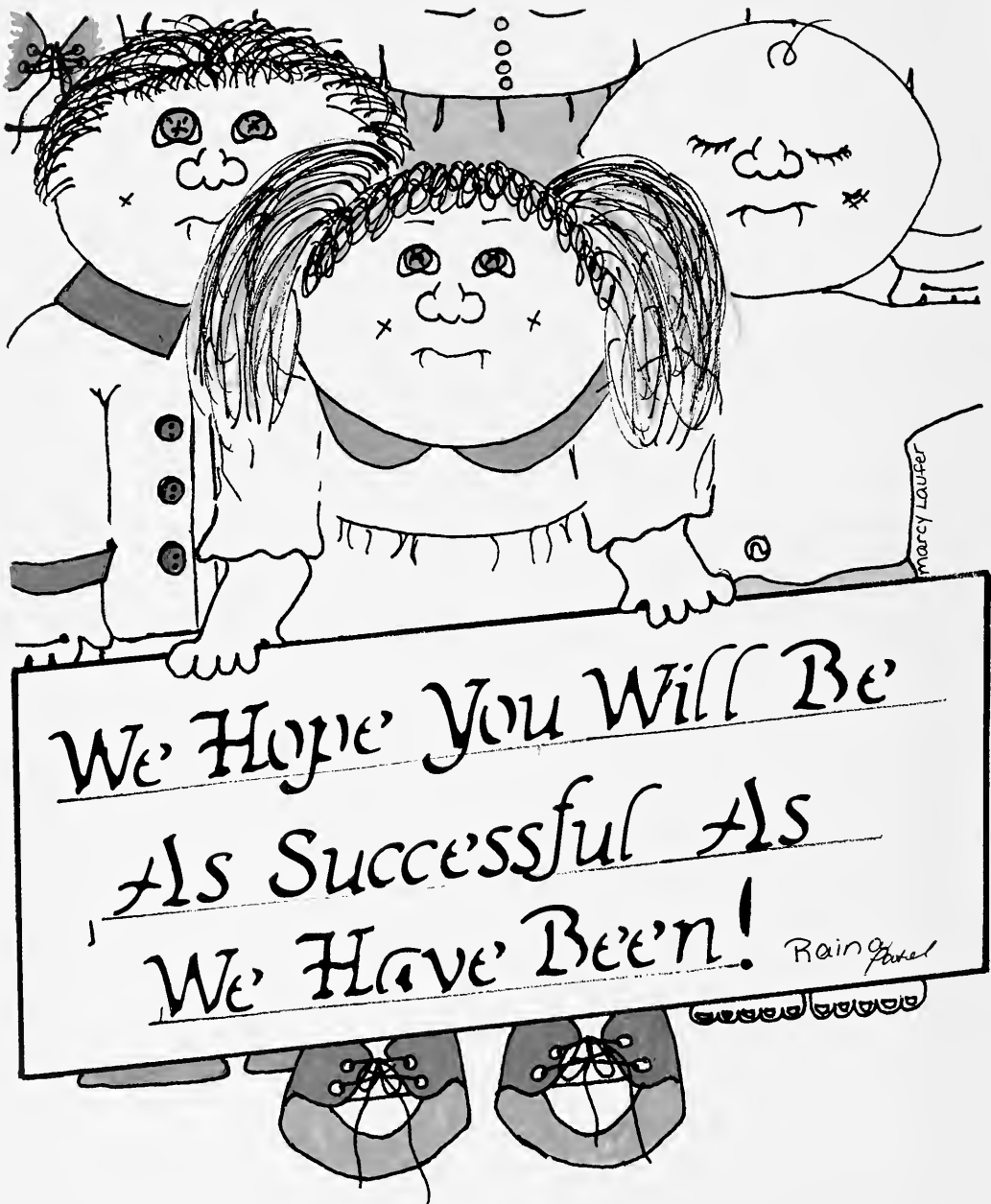
TOP ROW: Anthony Joyce, John Dietrich, Rodney Sneed, Jemal Adams, Phillip Kitevski, Frank Chiauzzi, Henry Albrecht. MIDDLE ROW: Hugo DeLeon, Carlos Delafuente, Eddie Velaquiz, Samantha Drucker, Sholanda Briggs, Michelle Nenner, Carla Cubero, Ralph LeGrand, Rafael Hernandez, Mr. Spatz. BOTTOM ROW: Carolyn Haring, Carla Patterson, Victoria Smith, Barbara Marcus, Josephine Riccobona, Arlene Lippold.



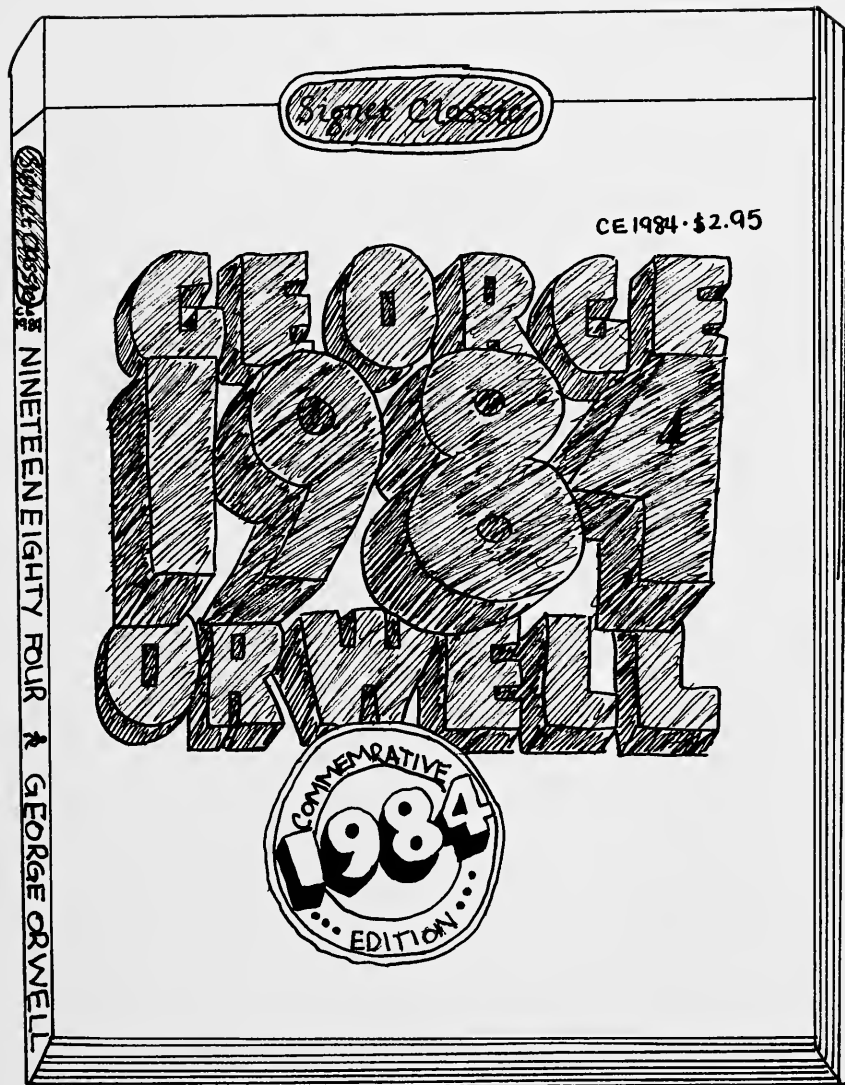
TOP ROW: Vincent Osorio, Anthony Baglivi, Theodore Van Wort, William Demopoulos, Scott Morris, Mark Kiamos, Michael Hinds. MIDDLE ROW: Eric Poris, Anthony Thornton, Peter Choy, Jerald Dietrich, Judy Grossman, Angela Jones, Sigalit Aronow, Latasha Pope, Norman Black. BOTTOM ROW: Brenda Bantz, Diana Lee, Lisa Lugo, Sonia Johnson, Tara Pullian, Ann Margret Jensen, Tanja Nagel.



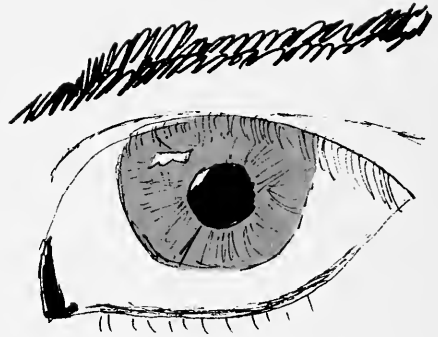
TOP ROW: Andrew Shohet, Paul Arden, Stephen Valentine, Bruce Barmash, Rokean Williams, Seth Ritchie. MIDDLE ROW: Mr. Fein, Hassan Hagins, Gene Blue, Richard Jones, Martin Volmar, Keith Maisel, John Lunse, Mr. Kravitz. BOTTOM ROW: Eric White, Lenette Young, Michael Adler, Scott Goldstein, John Evans, Barry Brooks.



CONGRATULATIONS, The Parent's Teacher's Association



LITERARY ARTS



Joan Aestant 8-2

1984 is George Orwell's powerful version of life in the year 1984. This book, written in 1949, is a warning to us about what the world can become if we let our political power and technology take control.

Orwell's imaginary world is so original and so realistic that it is frightening. It makes us think twice about whether our advancing technology is an advantage or a disadvantage. It makes us wonder about how much people who seek power, can sacrifice for it. It makes us wonder about freedom.

By Sandra Lee 8-2

ENDLESS LOVE

By Desiree Ferguson 8-5

I wish love would never end,
especially when love is strong.
I wish all love was deep,
as deep as an endless sea.
I wish all things loved endlessly.

A FREE SPIRIT

By Tina Timpa 8-5

I wish I were a horse,
as wild and free as the wind.
To be beautiful and graceful
in everyone's eyes.
I wish I were a horse,
to live life in a simple peaceful way
and to be as free spirited
as the open sky



FREEDOM

By Georgia Demopoulos 8-5

I wish I were as free
as a bird.
To do what I please.
To go where I want to.
With no one to bother me.
I wish I were as free
as a bird.

SUNDAY RAIN

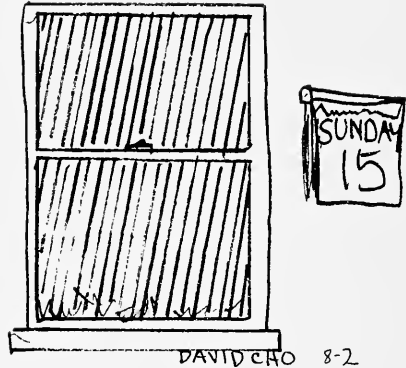
By Doreen Elwood 8-5

Happiness is rain on Sunday
soft and gentle
as I sleep in my bed
not ready to awaken.

I remember opening my eyes
to a lazy
rainy Sunday.

The peaceful sound of the rain
like soft music
put me back to sleep

And I will see the world
on Monday



THE SUNSET ON THE BEACH

By Rosa Gonzalez 8-4



Happiness is looking upon a sunset
and seeing its unique orange-red shade.
Feeling the heat on your face
Watching the rays bounce off of the water
Swiftly swaying.
Happiness is seeing the sunset behind the horizon
And the moon revealing itself from behind a cloud
Like a prowler.
That's happiness.

the Jackson five

THE JACKSONS
By Taryn Gresham 8-5

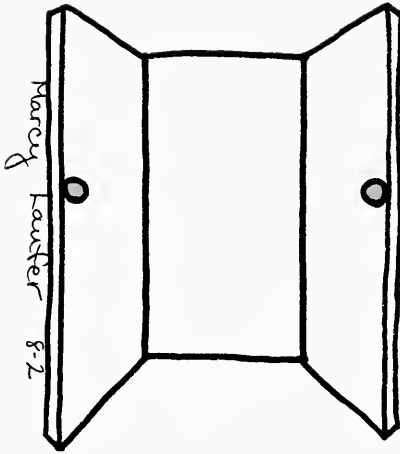
Phyllis
Sabon
8-2

Michael, Marlon, Tito, Randy and Jackie
Brothers and musicians.
When you feel bad
They make you boogie.
Their fame is as large as the world.
Their wallets are as thick as molasses.
Their voices are as sweet as honey
Michael has magic
Marlon has J. U. Ice
Tito has talent
Jackie has wisdom
And Randy - has me!

M. J.
By Kim Hyatt 8-5

Michael Jackson is THE BEST
We love him more than all the rest.
He's tall and sweet
He sweeps us off our feet.
He does the moon walk
As easily as we can talk.
He wears a Jerry curl
And makes it swirl
When he dances to swing
He really does his thing.
Taryn, LaShon and Kim too
Love Michael Jackson through and through.





OPEN DOORS

By Valerie Clayman 8-2

You said you loved her.
But did you?
If you did you wouldn't have put her through that.
Do you know
The sorrow she felt
When you said it was over.
But it wasn't
But you see, my friend,
it was.
You changed and you hurt.
And when she finally got over you,
You came back
You wanted to be part of her life - again.
And she let you.
But then you forgot to call,
or meet her,
or care.
And you hurt her.
Did you notice?
I did.
It took time.
But you are now out of her life once again
And she shall re-open her doors
No more.

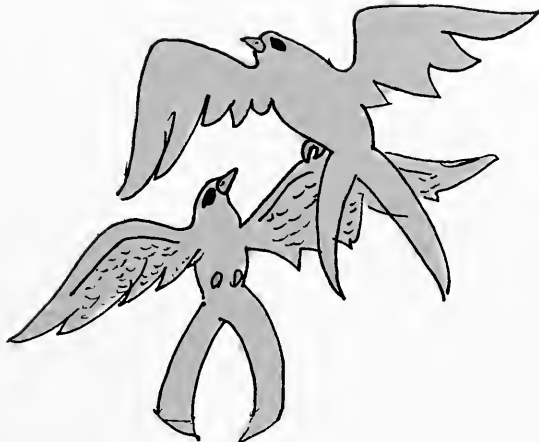
REMEMBERING

By Valerie Clayman 8-2

Monday is my birthday
Did you remember?
I wonder
If you even care.
I would have been four months
you know.
I wonder if as you write the date,
on another Spanish test
Will you stop and remember me?

Will you remember the first time we talked?
Or laughed?
Or the first time you held me?
And for a spilt second
Will you want me back?

I'll still be there waiting
For you to remember.



LIFE AS IT GOES

By Marcy Laufer 8-2

I am water,
You - snow.
I am running through the streets
Meeting everyone.
You are sitting still
All alone.
Getting colder and colder
Rushing everyone away
I run through you.
We become one.
Water.
You are no longer cold.
We are warm,
Comforted.
Snow falls.
We must hide,
Separately.

You freeze immediately.
But I am being pulled
Upward
Away from you
Away from my friends
Now, I fall.
Snow.
The storm ends.
I am not with you any longer.
I am paralysed.
Shocked.
You go with your new found friends.
I am alone.

A JANUARY AFTERNOON

By Valerie Clayman 8-2

Today I saw you once again.
The wind was blowing in your face
And your smile was wide and bright.
Were you thinking of me?
Of the times we shared?

I was.
Only I didn't have a smile.
Just one lone tear trickling down my cheek,
As I see that without me you can still be happy.
but without you,
I cannot.

THE RABBIT

By Bonnie Rosenblit 8-1

There once was a rabbit who lived in the zoo,
Surprisingly enough, he said, "Moo, moo."
The zookeeper didn't know what to do,
No one understood it. Do you?

Well, the answer is simple,
It's easy to see,
The rabbit liked cows,
That's what he wanted to be.
The townspeople were kind,
They lifted their brows,
And soon enough,
They treated him like a cow!

After a while,
It became a habit,
And then this so-called cow,
Wanted again to be a rabbit!



SIX CATS TOO MANY

By Talar Papelian 8-2

One cat's a fine pet
Two cats are buddies,
Three cats are company,
Six cats are too many!



THE FROG

There once was a frog named Glen Oak,
Who was in a lake and got soaked.
He screamed and he cried,
And finally he died,
But in plain, simple English - he croaked!

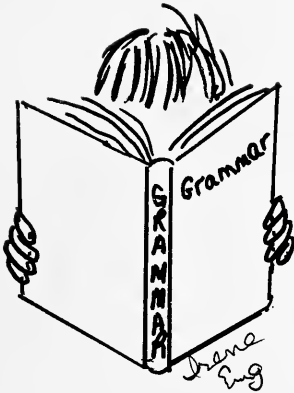
By Elliot Austin 8-2



THE VALUE OF EDUCATION

By Paula Freedman 8-2

Us, We, Our,
Oh, does I hate grammar!
Who cares anyway,
The way us say and write?
Them thinks us is stupid,
'Cause us don't talk right.
But us is smarter than them know,
Just, with English, it don't show!



TIME

By Bonnie Rosenblit 8-1

Did you ever stop and wonder,
where the time goes?
People say they know the answer
But no one really knows.

Does it just disappear,
Does it go away,
Or does it come back another time,
Another year, another day?

Many believe that time goes by too fast,
We often wish that a certain day would last.
Although we cannot control time,
As of now,
With technology so advanced,
We may someday know how.

GROWING PAINS

by Marcy Laufer 8-2

When you were six,
And you cried,
Your older sister looked at you crooked,
And you were put down
For being a baby.

Now,
ten years later,
a song triggers an emotion,
causing a tear to trickle down your cheek,
And they call it
Growing up.

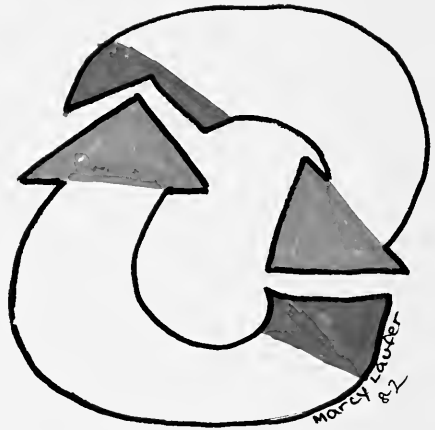


Jennifer Woll

THE OTHER WAY AROUND

By Alan Khachiki 8-4

Sometimes I dream that all humans
are controlled by animals.
Sometimes I dream that animals hunt me
tracking me down for the final kill.
I dream of escaping
and of being captured
like animals
looking helpless.



THEN AND NOW

By Ralph Le Grand 8-6

I used to be very small
But now I'm not.
I used to watch cartoons
But now I don't.
I used to be superman on Halloween
But now I'm not.
I'm all grown up.

I'M ALL GROWN UP

By Monica Griffin 8-5

I used to be an orphan
But now I'm loved.
I used to be worthless
But now I'm treasured.
I used to be sad
But now I'm happy.
I used to be short
But now I'm as tall as a tree.
I used to be crazy as a clown
But now I have reached
mature standards.



DREAMS

By Joseph Culkin 8-5

I dream about being rich
having all the money
in the world
more money
than a Monopoly game.

Dear Dad,
 We both have been through a lot of bad times,
 We both have been through a lot of sad times,
 But the things that I hold best,
 Are the times of all the rest.

Love,
 Marcia 8-1



IF GERBILS COULD TALK

By Dean Mallozzi 8-5

I wish gerbils could talk.
 I wish they could just stand up
 and tell you what they felt.
 Sometimes I wish they could talk
 just to me
 Especially when I'm lonely.

MY MOM

By Jodie Belostock 8-5

I wish my mom didn't die.
 She was as sweet as candy.
 She was the sister I never had.



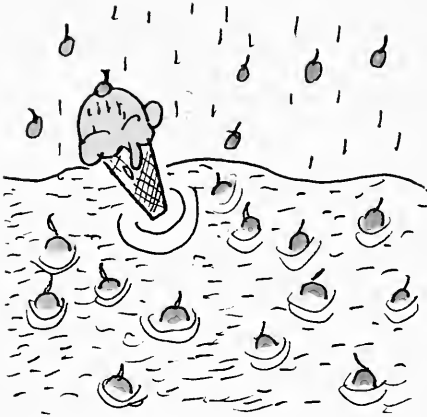
STAR LIGHT

by Teresa Wilson 8-4

I wish I was as bright as a star
 Sitting high up in the sky
 I wish I could light up somebody's night
 And glow in somebody's day
 I wish I could shine forever
 and never go away.

SNOW CONES

By Dennis Hinds 8-4

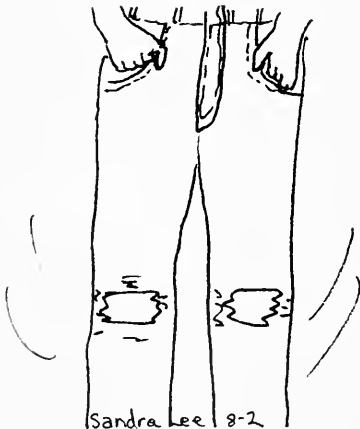


I once dreamed that it snowed ice cream
and that the sun came out
and melted it
into a milk shake.
I once dreamed that it would rain cherries
and sprinkles.
Either way,
I would have a nice treat!

SNOW

By Teresa Wilson 8-4

I remember one
cold winter morning
playing in the snow
with my special friend
wiggling and whirling
all about
like two
snow bunnies!



Sandra Lee 8-2

A PAIR OF UNPATCHED JEANS

By Eliot Austin 8-2

So no one will peek,
Two patches I seek,
To cover up
My rosey red cheeks

At last I found them,
To cover my rind,
The back of my front,
Or just my behind.

Along comes the wind,
Let it just blow,
Who cares about a draft,
Cause with these warm patches,
There is no more draft - aft.

DREAMING

by Costa Leonardos 8-5

I'm dreaming
I'm in a country field
On a fluffy hill of clouds
Chewing on a long piece of grass
As I lie under my tree
I am falling
Then, I'm awake
On the floor of my room.

ON BEING FAST

By Craig Feingold 8-4

Sometimes I dream I have the speed of a horse
running in the Olympics.
I dream I have the speed of a bullet
shot from a gun.
Running for a touchdown.
I dream I am that fast.

THE END

By Doreen Ellwood 8-5

I dream
of a spring stream
water running

d
o
w
n

and ending up
in a small pond
Like love,
all ending up
in the heart.



DAVID CHO 8-2

AUTOGRAPHS



1/12/2009
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HF GROUP - IN

